

HOLD COMPANION OF MURDERED BOY

BUCKHANNON, W. Va., Jan. 22.—Following the finding of the battered body of Boyd DeBarr missing since January 16, Alfred Chambers aged 18, his companion, was being held pending investigation. With his skull fractured and a bullet wound in his head DeBarr's body was found in the snow. A sum of money which he was believed to have carried was missing, the police said.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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LEGAL Intelligence

AN ORDINANCE

Assessing one half of the cost of constructing the sanitary sewer extending along Bigler Avenue from the main sewer at Twelfth street to Sixth street, in the Fourth Ward of the Borough of Clearfield, Pennsylvania, upon the properties on the South Side of Bigler Avenue adjoining or adjacent to said improvement.

Be it ordained by the Council of the Borough of Clearfield in Council regularly assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same:

Section 1.—That one half of the cost of constructing the sanitary sewer extending along Bigler Avenue from the main sewer at Twelfth street to Sixth street in front of the properties on the South Side of Bigler Avenue adjoining or adjacent to the same be, and is hereby assessed against said real estate and property owners on the South Side of Bigler Avenue as follows:

The cost of said sewer is made up of the following items:

Labor	\$2,894.00
Pipe, brick, manhole lids and frames	1,066.12
Cement, sand and oil	67.99
Blacksmithing, manhole irons and rod	30.00
Hauling	11.00
Engineering	162.00
Advertising	30.00
Entire cost	\$4,251.00
One half of cost	\$2,125.50

The length of the sewer is 2,362 feet, and one half of the cost per lineal foot assessed against the properties on the South Side of Bigler Avenue is 90 cents.

The names of the property owners on the South Side of Bigler Avenue, the number of feet of their properties adjoining or adjacent to said sewer where said sewer has been constructed, and the amounts assessed are as follows:

Joseph J. Pratt, 50 feet	\$45.00
Cecil Mitchell, 50 feet	45.00
Collegio Molica, 50 feet	45.00
Antonio Casamento and Madalena Casamento, 50 feet	45.00
Steve Chapel and Mary Chapel, 90 feet	81.00
Lorenzo D. Cole and Thomas W. Barrett, 50 feet	45.00
Mary Marino, 50 feet	45.00
Margaret Edwards and Nellie M. Chase, 50 feet	45.00
Harbinson-Walker Refractories Company, 50 feet	45.00
Harbinson-Walker Company, 225 feet	202.50
Emory E. Williams, 40 feet	36.00
M. M. Overly, 50 feet	45.00
Santi Chillemi, 50 feet	45.00
Roy Stone and J. L. Stone, 50 feet	45.00
J. H. Waple and Sarah Waple, 50 feet	45.00
James H. Waple, 50 feet	45.00
Frank S. Gilliland and William E. Gilliland, 50 feet	45.00
James Maiorana or Mirana, 50 feet	45.00
Clara B. Bowman, 100 feet	90.00
Joseph Nemeth and Julie Nemeth, 150 feet	135.00
Stella Rupert, 50 feet	45.00
Santo Todaro, 50 feet	45.00
Jane A. Mather, 50 feet	45.00
Antonio Logundice, 45 feet	40.50
Vincenzo Parlovecchio, 35 feet	31.50
Nicola Mendolia, 38 feet	34.20
Frank Pontillo, 38 feet	34.20
Francisco Pontillo, 74 feet	66.60
Antonio Pascale, Josephine Pascale, Antonio Angilano and Nick Angilano, 55 feet	49.50
Charles Peteris, 50 feet	45.00
Nicke Celotti, 100 feet	90.00

Section 2.—The Secretary of Council is hereby directed to immediately serve notice upon the property owners above named, that said assessments are due and payable and that liens will be filed if payment is not made within thirty days.

Ordained and enacted this 19th day of January, A. D. 1920.

J. F. PLETCHER,
President of Council.

Attest:
J. D. CONNELLY,
Secretary of Council.

Examined and approved this 19th day of January, A. D. 1920.
JOHN M. CHASE,
Clerk.

NOTICE

Of Crescent Refractories Company
Stockholders' Special Meeting to Consider Increase of Stock and of Corporate Indebtedness.

To the Stockholders of Crescent Refractories Company, of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania.

Take Notice: That, under the resolution duly adopted by the Board of Directors a special meeting of the stockholders of the Crescent Refractories Company, of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania is hereby called to be held at the principal offices of said Company near the Borough of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 23rd day of January, 1920 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of taking action on the proposed increase of the authorized capital stock of said Company in the amount of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$750,000); and, if said increase be approved of, to determine whether or not all or any part of said increase shall be preferred stock; and, if all or any part thereof be made preferred stock to fix upon and determine the kinds, terms and conditions of preferences imposed.

And also for the purpose of taking action on the proposed increase of indebtedness of said Company in the amount of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$750,000); and of approval or disapproval on the proposed issue of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$750,000) of bonds of said Company and the execution of a deed or trust or mortgage to secure the same, being the increase of indebtedness mentioned for the purpose of providing funds to redeem and retire all bonds of said Company outstanding and to redeem and retire all preferred stock of said Company outstanding and for such other corporate uses as may be determined upon.

And also for the consideration of such other and further matters as may be in any way incidental to or connected with the foregoing or that may be brought before the said meeting.

CRESCENT REFRACTORIES CO.
By Clarence L. Peaslee,
Secretary

Curwensville, Penna.
November 19, 1919
Howard Taylor Janney
General Solicitor
N20,27D4,11,18,25J1,8,15,22c

NOTICE
Estate of James E. Lewis, deceased.
Letters Testamentary of the Estate of James E. Lewis, late of Lawrence township, Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Nancy Elizabeth Lewis and Carl H. Lewis, to whom all persons indebted are requested to make payment.

NANCY ELIZABETH LEWIS
and CARL H. LEWIS,
D17-24-J1-8-15-22-ch Executors.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that on the 6th day of January A. D. 1920, McCarty Coal Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield County its petition, praying for a decree of dissolution, and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by said Court for Tuesday, February 10th, A. D. 1920, at ten o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of said petition, if they so desire.

MILLER & HARTSWICK,
J8-15-22-ch Solicitors.

"Bosker Time" Is Cheerful.
The term "bosker time" which the Australians use to describe a cheerful leave, comes home to its birthplace. Little altered, "bosky" with a similar meaning, was an English colloquialism in the eighteenth century. And "bosky" is still current slang with us, but implying too generous use of the wine cup. There is one phrase in the book of slang which is decidedly pleasing, "Australian grip." It stands for that best of greetings, the honest, hearty hand shake.—London Chronicle.

Garden of Eden in Mexico?
A prehistoric race that lived in Mexico centuries before Cortez ever arrived there to crush the power of the Aztec kingdom, was a civilized people who were flooded out of existence by a deluge that swept the valley of Mexico, as relics picked up near the capital city prove, and some writers assert that Mexico was the site of the beginning of man and that it was in this valley that Noah set forth for his 40-day tour of the flooded world.

Money Not Main Object.
"All healthy minded people like making money—ought to like it and enjoy the sensation of winning it; but the main object of their life is not money. A good soldier, for instance, mainly wishes to do his fighting well. He is glad of his pay—very properly so, and justly grumbles when you keep him ten years without it—still, his main notion of life is to win battles, not to be paid for winning them."—John Ruskin.

Linen From Nettle Fibre.
A company has been formed in Denmark for the manufacture of linen from the fibre of nettles. At a recent exhibition every one was struck by the whiteness and suppleness of the table cloths and napkins made of this nettle fibre.

Ineffective Hollering.
"Do men get hollers about his belt?" as good as any other man," said Uncle Eben, "most generally ain't doing enough useful work to prove his gizzard."

The Most Sensational Merchandising Event Of The Season

An Eight Day Feast Of Low Priced Merchandise

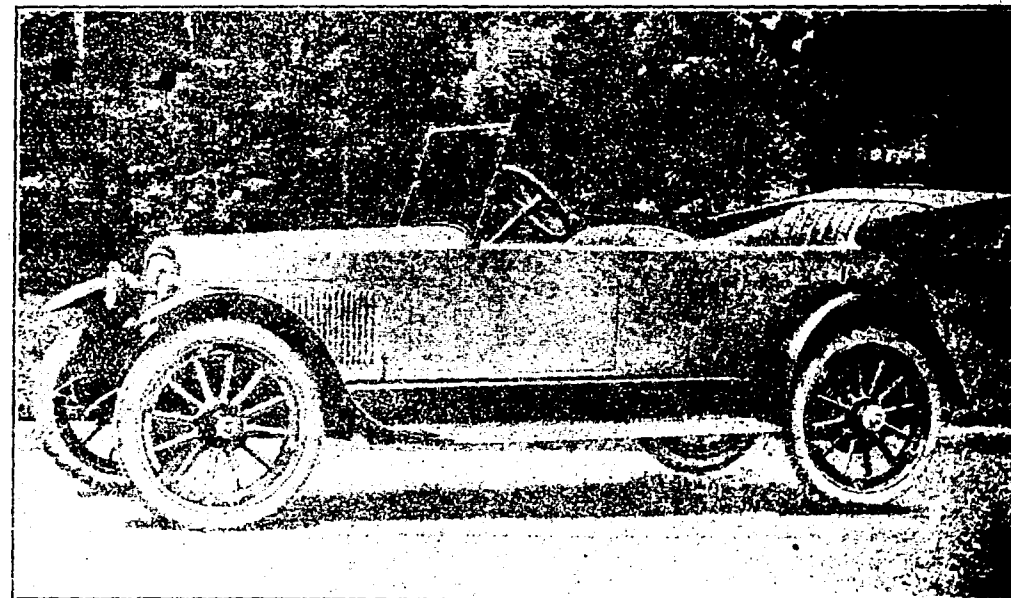
Snappy, seasonable wearing apparel will be thrown into an eight day selling event that will give Clearfield's thrifty folks an opportunity to save hundreds of dollars.

Watch For The Big Announcement Tomorrow

Robinson & Co.

Market Street

Clearfield, Pa.



MAIBOHM

Lightest Of The GOOD Sixes

Efficiently in Performance combined with Economy in Operation. Finely Designed and Finely Built.

The MAIBOHM will make any grade that any man wants to make. It will go as fast as most men dare to ride and still have power in reserve. It denotes Strength, Performance, Durability and Convenience.

MAIBOHM owners feel a bit better satisfied than the owners of other cars. Touring \$1395 F O B Sedan \$2100 F O B

JOHNSTON'S GARAGE

H. & C. Phone

Glen Richey

Salts Fine For Aching Kidneys

We eat too much meat, which clogs Kidneys, then Back aches and Bladder bothers you.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing, occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sluggishness and

all sorts of bladder disorders. You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a table-spoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with bicarbonate and is harmless to the system, and it stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders. Jad Salts is harmless, inexpensive;

makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious kidney complications. A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

The Linen Sheet. It was in the reign of King John that linen sheets for beds began to be used. The sheriff of Southampton, on his receiving the honor of knighthood, was ordered to deliver to the king's chamberlain a rough, a bed and a pair of sheets.

The number of people this county is supporting in asylums and other refuges is appalling and the cost to the county is beyond the knowledge of a great many citizens. Our duty to these unfortunate is plain and no amount of expense necessary to their comfort and well being should be spared. In this issue we set forth a great deal of information on this matter. Sooner or later Clearfield County will face the necessity of providing for these people within our borders. Whether that time is at hand is a matter of uncertainty but the problem warrants the serious consideration of county officials.

Dabbling in politics for gain or preferment is mighty poor business for anybody or any organization, particularly a newspaper, which if it is to command and hold the respect of its readers, must be above the domination of political pirates. Many a newspaper has been cast on the shoals of financial ruin thru trying its hope to the ashcart of a political organization. A newspaper is made by its subscribers and the interest of the newspaper must be for the best interests of its subscribers. May we always remember that the true meaning of politics is the science of government and not the art of public office manipulation. Whenever politicians divert their attention from the science of government and indulge in greedy and selfish practices they lay themselves open to comment and criticism.

CHANGE OF TRAIN TIME URGED

Local business men are behind a movement soon to be launched looking to the placing of another train on the Tyrone and Clearfield branch of the Pennsylvania or at least having the morning train advanced a couple of hours by having it arrive in Clearfield about 9 o'clock instead of 11:15 as at present.

Such a move would be a great advantage to Clearfield business men, as it would give them both their eastern and western mail two hours earlier and thus give them a day's or at least a half day's advantage in their replies. In addition thereto the morning newspapers would arrive here just that much earlier, which would also be a decided or desired advantage or convenience.

The morning train from Philadelphia arrives in Tyrone at 6:45 o'clock, while the western main line train gets to Tyrone by 7 o'clock a. m. This would allow the transfer of mail, passengers, etc., to the branch train and the start for Clearfield could be made ten or fifteen minutes later.

The matter will be put up to Supt. Johnson shortly and he will be strongly urged to make the change desired.

"Kitchen Middens."

"Kitchen middens are great mounds, some 100 feet long and 250 feet wide, found in Denmark, England, Scotland, France and in parts of Europe, North and South America and Australia. They are supposed to be the refuse heaps of prehistoric periods, and are composed chiefly of oyster, periwinkle, cockle and mussel shells. In them are found implements of wood, stone, bones of animals and cinders.

Utilizing Paper.

Although there is a great shortage of paper, it is unlikely that many of us have carried economy to the extent indicated in a letter received by a school teacher the other day. "Dear Sir," it ran, "Please excuse Tom being late, but our gas leaks, so we couldn't cook any breakfast. Please send a man to put it right. P. S.—Please let him take this note on to the plumber."

Safety First.

"Withbore," severely said Mrs. Lynde Wood, "if you throw stones again at that little Lutherfair boy I shall punish you. If you must throw stones at anybody throw them at the garbage man. He has nothing that we want to borrow."—Kansas City Star.

Ancient Honduran City.

Copan is an ancient ruined city of northwestern Honduras, on the Copan river. The remains are of unknown antiquity and very extensive, stretching for about two miles along the river. The buildings are of stone, embracing a temple over 600 feet long, with many sculptured figures. The Copan ruins take their name from a modern town to the east of them. This was an Indian stronghold, and was taken after a fierce struggle by the Spaniards under Hernando de Chaves in 1530.

New Way of Tinting.

Glass may be tinted permanently by immersion in the medicinal water of Bath, England, and this recent discovery is to be made use of in the establishment of a stained glass industry.

Ostrich a Monogamist.

In the wild state, ostriches pair in the spring. Once paired they remain mated "till death doth them part." The female makes a shallow hollow in the ground away from water courses for her nest. During the sitting period the male remains on the nest by night, the female by day.

COMMERCIAL SAVINGS And TRUST BUSINESS

The adoption and application of the services extended by our banking departments is an effective move toward successfully accomplishing your particular financial problem. Whatever your business, link with it Clearfield National Bank facilities—present your problems—make use of our assistance. Your business invited—come in.



Clearfield National Bank

"The Bank of Service"

Clearfield Pennsylvania

Commercial Trust Savings Business

PIGS!

6 to 12 weeks old

D. W. Anderson

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"Truthfully Pure"

Classified Ads For Everybody

REAL ESTATE

HOME FOR SALE—8 room frame dwelling, lot 78 x 180. For information call H. & C. phone 441 ring 2, or call at residence, 766 South Second street. J20-6ip

FOR SALE

Frame house on Clearfield street between Fourth and Fifth avenue. First floor, three rooms and pantry. Second floor, four bed room and toilet. Lot 33x140 feet. Price \$2,600. \$900 for first payment and balance same as rent.

Frame house, newly painted, lot 46 176 ft. First floor, 3 rooms, hall and pantry. Second floor, 3 rooms. Nicely papered throughout. C. L. water, electric light and outbuildings, poultry house, garage. Price \$2,500.

C. G. BLOOM.
Real Estate and Insurance
Bell phone 141M. J12-1f

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good pair heavy sleds, pole and shafts for same. See James Mahaffey. J20-5fch

FOR SALE—Household goods will be sold at private sale at my residence in the Woodridge Building, Ernest Swales. J19-6f

FOR SALE—A few cows, some fresh. Also hog and some sheeps. Inquire of Archie Ogden, Clearfield, Pa., near Mt. Joy school house. J17-1wp

FOR SALE—2 mules, 60 and 72 inch. Fine workers. Best Top Coal Company, Houtzdale. J16-1vc

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Girls for general work at the Hyde City Hotel. Apply at Nickel-Alloys Company, Hyde City. J21-1f

GIRL WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 104 Cemetery Road. J21-6tp

WANTED—Miners wanted, no labor trouble. Coal taken away from mine and weighed at tipple. Chase & Hyatt, Clearfield, Pa. Call Dr. Chase's office next door to Borough Building on Market street. J20-6fch

SALESMAN—For coffee by long established well known roasters. Require experience road salesman personally acquainted retail grocers Clearfield territory. Give particulars past and present position, age, salary. Replies confidential. Unusual opening right man. Legering Coffee Co., Baltimore. J19-7fc

WANTED—Book keeper, man preferred. State experience and salary expected. Apply to Clearfield Sewer Pipe Company. J19-6fca

WANTED—Fifteen soft coal pick miners. \$1.40 per gross ton. Good boarding at \$1.25 a day. Shanties for men to board themselves. Work every day. Plenty mine cars. Apply to A. H. Lansberry, Woodland, Pa. J12-2wv

WANTED—Laborers, steady work. Good pay. Apply to Nickel Alloys Company, Hyde City, Pa. J19-6fca

WANTED—Two middle aged women, for general housework, at Hyde City Hotel. Inquire at Nickel Alloys Company. J19-1f

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—A newly papered and handsomely furnished room, large and light with three windows. Two blocks from court house. Use of parlor and library to right party. Inquire Progress. J19-1fc

LOST

LOST—A man's silver watch. Saturday evening, between the South Side and Post Office, Curwensville. Finder please return to Daugherty's Hardware, Curwensville. J22-1cc

LOST—Black, white and tan Beagle gyp, wore collar bearing name Ira V. Cowder, Clearfield, Pa., and tag No. 186. Reward for return to owner or notify him by mail. J22-1tp

LOST—Open face gold watch, lost on square or Market street. Finder please return to Progress. J20-2ip

WANTED

WANTED—1000 heavy chickens at Peop's Meat Market on Third street Clearfield, Pa. J21-1cc

Try a Progress Want Ad

CROOKED TRAILS AND STRAIGHT

By William MacLeod Raine

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SYNOPSIS.

Part I.

CHAPTER I.—Adventure and reckless, rather than criminal, and excited by liquor, Curly, Flannery and the young blue, both practically mere boys, become involved in a horse stealing adventure. Disposing of the stolen stock in the town of Sagamore, Ariz., the band separates. Curly and his partner staying in town. They are awakened and told a horse is in town in possession of them. They make their pursuers. Over next day, Mac is killed by the posse and Curly made captive, after he has shot one and himself been wounded. The man shot is Luck Cullison.

CHAPTER II.—Cullison's friends, all cattlemen, determine to lynch Curly as an example to cattle thieves. With the posse around him, he is saved by the intervention of Kate Cullison, Luck's daughter.

CHAPTER III.—His wound dressed, and further violence not apprehended, Curly is sent for by Cullison. He questions the boy, and learns that the law, Sully Stone, real leader of the rustlers who had been Curly's undoing, had been killed by Sully Stone. Curly's later enemy and avenger, a bitter influence over the ex-sheriff's son Sam, who has quarreled with his father. Cullison goes back for Curly.

CHAPTER IV.—Curly rescues Sully Stone from a bear trap into the outlaw band, and discovers that the outlaw band is young Sam's rival for the hand of Laura, Cullison's daughter. She gives Curly a note to deliver to Sam, and Flannery and Stone set out for the latter's ranch.

CHAPTER V.—There Curly meets his companions of the rustling expedition and delivers Laura's note to Sam. Young Cullison believes him in his own mind, but he will not believe him. Flannery and Stone move in being painted and become convinced it is Sam's brother. Sam later goes to Sagamore, Ariz., and Curly accompanies him.

CHAPTER VI.—Eavesdropping at a meeting place, Curly hears Stone and his band, and learns that the outlaw band is young Sam's rival for the hand of Laura, Cullison's daughter. She gives Curly a note to deliver to Sam, and Flannery and Stone set out for the latter's ranch.

Part II.

CHAPTER I.—After an all night session at the roundup, in which Cullison has lost Laura there is an exchange of sharp words between Luck and a skinner, Cass Fendrick, with whom Cullison has a feud.

CHAPTER II.—Sagamore is electrified by the news of the roundup of express messengers, the bandits securing Sully Stone's horse, and the story of the capture of MacKenzie and Alex Flannery, his closest friends, he is suspected of the express robbery, his last having been found on the scene and he being missing.

CHAPTER III.—Kate goes to Sagamore for a consultation with MacKenzie, Alex Flannery and Curly. All are convinced of Luck's innocence. The sheriff, who has been the chief of Cullison's band, and his payment of his debts, Cass Fendrick had seen the rider and he placed certain it was Luck. Cullison is about to enter a homestead claim which will practically put Fendrick out of business.

CHAPTER IV.—Kate's showdown reveals how Cullison had been Fendrick's partner in the roundup, and the sheriff's part in the roundup. The sheriff, or rather a series of forces, turning on Fendrick's part and to his being released. Luck is released, and the sheriff's part in the roundup is revealed. Luck is released, and the sheriff's part in the roundup is revealed.

CHAPTER V.—In the cellar of the clear store Flannery finds a letter message left by Cullison, and follows the secret. Luck is held prisoner by Fendrick, and Luck is held prisoner by Fendrick, and Luck is held prisoner by Fendrick.

CHAPTER VI.

Cass Fendrick Makes a Call.

Kate was in her rose garden superintending the stable boy as he loosened the dirt around the roots of some of the bushes. She had returned to the Circle C for a day or two to give some directions in the absence of her father, Buck, and the other riders came to her for orders and took them without complaint. She knew the cat business, and they knew she knew it. To a man they were proud of her, of her spirit, her energy, and her good looks.

The rider who entered up to the fence, seeing her in her well fitting country skirt, her close fitting blouse and the broad rimmed straw hat that shaded her dark head from the sun, approached the fence of her surroundings. She too was a lover of the desert, delicately fashioned, yet vital with the bloom of health.

At the clatter of hoofs she looked up from the bush she was trimming, and at once rose to her feet. Beneath their long lashes her eyes grew dark and hard. For the man who had drawn to a halt was Cass Fendrick. From the pocket of his shirt he drew a crumpled piece of stained brown paper.

"What have you done with my father?"

He nodded toward the Mexican boy and Kate dismissed the boy. When he had gone she asked her question again in exactly the same words.

He swung from the horse and threw the rest to the ground. Then, smiling to the gate, he lay back in his chair. "You've surely got a nice pretty garden here. I didn't know there was one like it in this blasted Arizona."

She sat back in the pale face, never lifted from him.

"What would you tell me what you have done with my father?"

He laughed a little and looked at her with eyes that narrowed like those of a cat basking in the sun. He had something the look of the larger members of the cat family. The soft long tread, the compact rippling muscles of a feline panther, and with these the threat that always lies behind its sleepy wariness.

"You're a young lady of one idea. No use arguing with you, I reckon."

"Not the least use. I've talked with Mrs. Wylie."

He raised his eyebrows. "Do I know the lady?"

"She will know you. That is more to the point."

"Did she say she knew me?" he queried.

"She will say it in court, if it ever comes to that."

"Just what will she say, if you please?"

Kate told him in four sentences with a stinging directness that was the outstanding note of her, that and a fine self-reliance.

"Is that all? Comes to this then, that she says I lied her name, ran in, and saved your father's life. Is that a penitentiary offense?"

"You helped the villain take his body into the cellar. You plotted with him to hold father a prisoner there."

"Says that, does she—that she overheard us plotting?"

"Of course she did not overhear what you said. You took good care of that. But she knew you were conspiring."

"Just naturally knew it without overhearing," he denied. "And, of course, if I was in a plot I must have been taking on the plot a good deal of the time. Hung round there a plenty, I expect?"

He had touched on the weak spot of Mrs. Wylie's testimony. The man who had saved Cullison's life, after a long talk with Blackwell, had gone out of the back of the house and had not returned so far as she knew. For her former husband had sent her on an errand just before the prisoner was taken away and she did not know who had helped him.

Kate was silent.

"How would this do for an explanation?" he suggested lazily. "Well, say just for the sake of argument that Mrs. Wylie's story is true, that I did save your father's life. Well, put it that I did help carry him downstairs where it was cooler and that I did have a long talk with the fellow Blackwell. What would I be talking to him about, if I wasn't reading the riot act to him? And after he had said he was sorry why shouldn't I let the road out of there? There's no love lost between me and Luck Cullison. I wasn't under any obligations to wrap him up in cotton and bring him back this side up with care to his anxious friends. If he chose later to take a hike out of town on pole, hurry up business I ain't to blame. And I reckon you'll find a jury will agree with me."

She brushed his explanation aside with a woman's superb indifference to logic.

"You can talk, of course, I don't care. It is all lies—lies. You have kidnapped father and are holding him somewhere. Don't you dare to hurt him. If you should. Oh, if you should, you will wish you had never been born." The fierceness of her passion beat upon him like sudden summer hail.

He forgot for the moment that he was a man with the tools of the law closing upon him, forgot that his sneer and even his liberty were at stake. He saw only a girl with the hunger of love in her wistful eyes, and knew that it lay in his power to bring back the laughter and the light into them.

"Suppose I can't fight any longer. Suppose I've let myself get trapped and it isn't up to me but to somebody else. Up to your father, say?"

"My father?"

"Yes. How could I turn him loose when the first thing he did would be to swear out a warrant for my arrest?"

"But he wouldn't. Not if you free him."

He laughed harshly. "I thought you knew him. He's hard as nails." He laughed again, harshly. "Not that it matters. Of course I was just putting a case. Nothing to it really."

He was looking because he thought he had gone too far, but she appeared not to notice it. Her eyes had the fire of a look of one who communes with herself.

"If I could only see him and have a talk with him. I think I could get him to do as I wish. He nearly always does." Her gaze went swiftly back to him. "Let me talk with him. There's a reason why he ought to be free now, one that would appeal to him."

"That's what she had come for, but now that she had met him half way he hesitated. If she should not succeed he would be worse off than before. He could neither hold her a prisoner nor free her to let the pack of the law to his liking place. On the other hand if Cullison thought she intended to keep her prisoner he would have to continue. He dared not leave her

in the hands of Luke Blackwell. Fendrick decided to take a chance. At the worst he could turn them both free and leave for Sonora.

"All right. I'll take you to him. But you'll have to do as I say."

"Yes," she agreed.

"You've got to persuade Luck to come through with an agreement to let go of that old homestead and to promise not to prosecute us. He won't do it to save his own life. He's got to think you come there as my prisoner. So, he's got to wrestle with the notion that you're in the



"All Right; I'll Take You to Him."

power of the damndest villain that ever went undung. I mean Blackwell. Let him chew on that proposition a while and see what he makes of it."

She nodded, white to the lips. "Let us go at once, please." She called across to the corral: "Mama! Saddle the pinto for me. Hurry!"

They rode together through the wind-swept scrub land. From time to time his gray glance glanced at her, a supple, graceful creature, at perfect ease in the saddle. What was it about her that drew the eye so irresistibly? Her features were freckled, mouth and nose too large, face a little thin. Her contour lacked the softness, the allure that in some women was an unconscious invitation to cuddle. Though as whiplike she might be, but in her there flowed a life vital and strong; dwelt a spirit brave and unconquerable. She seemed to him as little subtle as any woman he had ever met. This directness came to him from living so far from feminine influences. But he had a feeling that if a man once welcomed her love, the instant of sex would spring full grown into being.

Luck lay stretched full length on a bunk, his face to the roof, a wreath of smoke from his cigar traveling slowly toward the ceiling into a filmy blue cloud which hung above him. He looked the personification of vigorous, full-blooded manhood at ease.

By the table, facing him squarely, sat Jose Dominguez, a neatly built Mexican with shapely black eyes, a number of pleasant scars and an ever ready smile that displayed a row of shining white teeth. That smile did not for an instant deceive him.

He knew that Jose had no grudge against him, that he was a very respectable citizen, and that he would respectfully shoot him full of holes if occasion called for so drastic a termination to their acquaintance. For Dominguez had a third interest in the C. L. ranch and he was the last man in the world to sacrifice his business for sentiment. Having put the savings of a lifetime into the sheep business, he did not propose to let anybody deprive him of his profits, either legally or illegally.

The tinkle of hoofs from the river bed in the gulch below rose through the clear air. The Mexican moved swiftly to the door and presently waved a handkerchief.

"What good are you wig wagging to now?" Luck asked from the bed. "Thought I saw all you hold had hauled this by all the time. Or is it Cass back again?"

"Yes, it's Cass. There's some one with him too. It is a woman." The Mexican discovered in apparent surprise.

"A woman?" Luck took the cigar from his mouth in vague amazement. "What is she doing here with a woman?"

"The Mexican smiled behind his open hand. "Your question anticipates mine, son. I too ask the same."

The salt of his daughter in the doorway went through the cotton with a clattering shock. She ran forward with a pathetic cry of joy threw herself upon him where he stood. His hands were torn behind him. Only by the turn of his head could he answer her caresses. There was a look of ineffable tenderness on his face, for he loved her more than anything else on earth.

"Mr. Fendrick brought me," she explained when immediate expression was possible.

"He brought you, did he?" Luck looked across her shoulder at his son and his eyes grew hard as steel.

"Yes, my father," she said, "I promise you a better argument than those I've given you. Mrs. Cullison is that argument." Fendrick said.

The cottonmouth's set face had a hard more deadly than words. It told Fendrick he would gladly have taken her where he stood. For Luck knew he was outwitted and he was not. Neither Dominguez nor Blackwell could say to him he gave a wrong way.

"You've played a rotten trick on me, Fendrick. I wouldn't have thought it even of a sheepman."

"No use you getting crazy with the heat, Cullison. Your daughter asked me to bring her here, and I brought her. Of course I'm not going to break my neck getting her home where she can phone Bob or Rucky O'Connor and have us rounded up. That ain't reasonable to expect. But I ain't to do what's right. We'll all have supper together like sensible folks. Then Jose and I will give you the cabin for the night if you'll promise not to attempt to escape. In the morning may be you'll see things different."

Fendrick calculated, not without reason, that the best thing to do would be to give Kate a chance for a long private talk with her father.

After supper the door of the cabin was locked and a sentry posted. The prisoners were on parole, but Cass did not on that account relax his vigilance. For long he and his partner could hear a low murmur of voices from within the cabin. At length the lights went out and presently the voices died. But all through the night one or the other of the sheepmen patrolled a beat that circled around and around the house.

Fendrick did not brook the subject at issue next morning till after breakfast.

"Well, what have you decided?" he asked at last.

"What is it you offer?" Luck demanded gruffly.

"You sign the relinquishment and agree not to make us any trouble because we brought you here, and you may go by two o'clock."

"Well, I accept your terms. I'll make you no legal trouble. But I tell you straight this thing ain't ended. It's only just begun. I'm going to run you out of this country before I'm through with you."

"Go to it. We'll see whether you make good."

"Where is that paper you want me to sign?"

Luck dashed off his signature and pinned the document from him. He



Luck Dashed Off His Signature.

hated the necessity that forced him to surrender. For himself he would have died rather than give way, but he had to think of his daughter and of his boy Sam who was engaged in a plot to hold up a train.

His story eyes met those of the man across the table. "No need for me to tell you what I think of this. A white man wouldn't have done such a trick. It takes sheep herders and greasers to put across a thing so damnable as dragging a woman into a feud."

Fendrick flushed angrily. "It's not my fault, you're a pig-headed, obnoxious chump. I used the only weapon left me."

Kate, standing straight and tall behind her father's chair, looked at their common foe with uncompromising scorn. "He is not to blame, dad. He can't help it because he doesn't see how despicable a thing he has done."

At exactly two o'clock Dominguez set the Cullisons on the homeward road. He fairly dripped apologies for the trouble to which he and his friends had been compelled to put them.

Blackwell, who had arrived to take his turn as guard, stood in the doorway and sulkily watched them go.

From the river bed below the departing guests looked up at the cabin hidden in the pines. The daughter was thanking God in her heart that the affair was ended. Her father was vowing to himself that it had just begun.

(To be Continued)

Itchings Eczema Dried Right Up By This Sulphur

Any breaking out of the skin, even fiery itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Menthol Sulphur, says a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ-deadening properties, this special ointment preparation instantly brings relief from skin irritation, itching and heat. The cream dries right up and leaves the skin clear and smooth.

It never fails to cure the torment and disfigurement of eczema. From skin trouble it gets about two-thirds of the way to relief from any kind of eczema. Use it like a cold cream.

Merchant's Before You Buy Your Calanders or Advertising In any line write Fred E. Waple 432 W. Front St. or P. O. Box 82 Clearfield, Pa. Adv. in all lines of business

Ask your grocer for Hagerty's
Purity Bread. J12-1fch

Comfortable Glasses

When we speak of comfort in spectacles it is a mistaken idea to apply that quality to frames alone. The combination of comfortable frames and comfortable lenses is indeed a happy one.

HOWE'S

Jewelers and Optometrists

Keep Tacks in Jars. Save all small glass jars. One good use for them is to keep tacks, screws and small nails in. It will save him when looking for a particular kind.

Valentines

Kurtz Stationery Store

FISH & OYSTERS

THORN BROS

Hot Water Each Morning Puts Roses in Your Cheeks



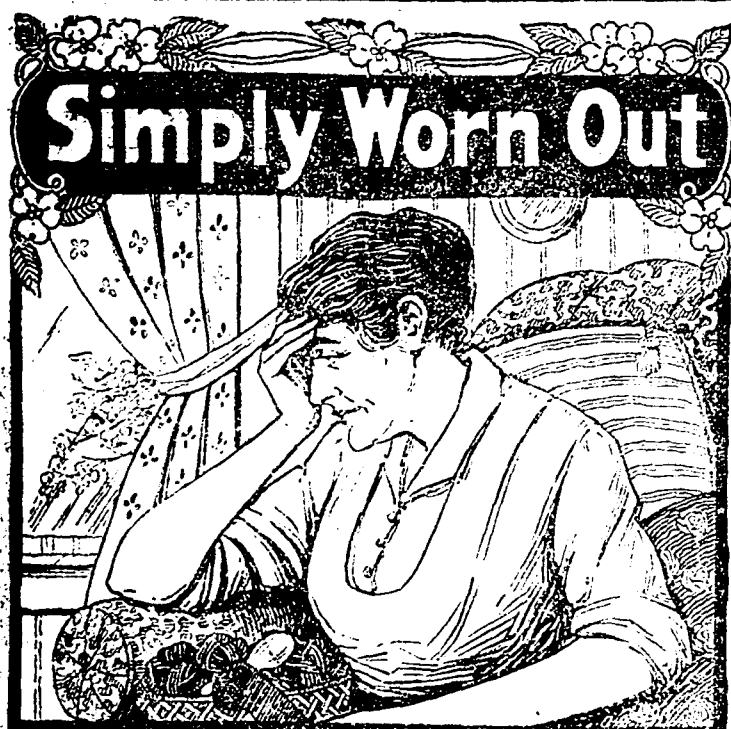
To look one's best and feel one's best, before putting more to enjoy an inside bath each morning food into the stomach.

Girls and women with sallow skin, eyes waste, sour fermentations and poor liver spots, pimples or pallid complexion, take a course of the food. It is absorbed into the system, and the food is absorbed into the system, and the food is absorbed into the system.

Girls and women with sallow skin, eyes waste, sour fermentations and poor liver spots, pimples or pallid complexion, take a course of the food. It is absorbed into the system, and the food is absorbed into the system, and the food is absorbed into the system.

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Simply Worn Out

How Many Women Are Like This?

Can anything be more wearing for women than the ceaseless round of household duties? Oh! the monotony of it all—work and drudge; no time to be sick; tired, ailing, yet cannot stop. There comes a time when something "snaps" and they find themselves "simply worn out," and to make matters worse, have contracted serious feminine disorder which almost always follows the constant overtaxing of a woman's strength.

Then they should remember that there is no remedy like **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound**—the experience of these two women establishes that fact:

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—"After the birth of my last child I had some painful spells that would not entirely for my household. I suffered for months and the doctor said that my trouble was organic in nature and I would have to have an operation. That was an awful thing to me, with a young baby and four other children, so one day I thought of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I bought it. I took it for a few days and I have been a well woman, able to take care of my household and family without any trouble or day's pain. I am ready and thankful to wear my medicine any time. I am forty-four years old and have had a day's illness of any kind for three years."—Mrs. H. Koenig, 617 Ellis Blvd., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Sandusky, Ohio.—"After the birth of my baby I had organic trouble. My doctor said it was caused by too heavy lifting and I would have to have an operation. I could not consent to an operation and let it go for over a year, having my sister do my work for me as I was not able to walk. One day my sister came to see me and told me about your medicine and I bought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used it. I took it for a few days and I have been a well woman, able to take care of my household and family without any trouble or day's pain. I am ready and thankful to wear my medicine any time. I am forty-four years old and have had a day's illness of any kind for three years."—Mrs. H. Koenig, 617 Ellis Blvd., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

All Worn Out Women Should Take

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"Love's Ladder"

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

"Hands up!" ordered Zeb Deane, village marshal of Plympton, and one of his own extended a gleaming weapon.

Amid the obscurity of the Trescott garden the person he confronted was not clearly distinguishable. He had halted at the mantle, but he insisted his identity by holding up a badge in a low, muffled chuckle.

"No need, Zeb," he spoke airily. "It is only me, Morton Wells. A ladder, a ladder, and you naturally took me for a burglar. Well, I've been stealing nothing but—kisses."

"Huh!" ejaculated Zeb bewilderedly, but the young man had coolly taken his arm, led the protector of Plympton clear of the grounds and backed him to a tree. "You're a good friend of mine," protested Morton.

"Seeing as you got me my present job, rather," acquiesced the old watchman tentatively.

"I know I can trust you with a secret. Pretty Emilee Trescott loves me and I love her. Good parents who look upon me as a mere do-gooder, refused me the house—and I have to see Emilee once in a while, and as the sun porch leads right off from her room, and my folding ladder is easy to carry along, we have circumvented graft and paid, clever, eh?"

"I declare!" exclaimed Zeb, as there was a click and a small contrivance in Morton's hand shot out a steel skeleton frame-work a dozen feet in length, and then drew it back into a compact mass he could place in his pocket. "Made it yourself, too, eh?"

"That's about all I'm good for—putting in mechanics," replied Morton rather ruefully. "Not much for anything else. That's why my attention to Emilee have disgruntled the old folks. Now then, Zeb, keep your own counsel and don't take me for a crack-brain next time you see me around here."

Zeb looked fondly after Morton as he disappeared. Then he shook his head gravely. Headless, headstrong Morton Wells, a model as to habits and character, was looked upon as an impractical dreamer. He had "liked to fuss with tools" since he was an orphan, and this predilection had been present in his later years. For all that, the girls of the town adored him and the young men treasured him as a companion and friend.

It was three nights after the episode of the sun porch that old Zeb halted as he was passing the Trescott place as was his custom several times between dusk and dawn.

"Hello!" he muttered—"some more mystery. I certainly heard a groan." It echoed from the rear of the Trescott home and Zeb entered the grounds. As he neared a mystery wing of the house he made a discovery. Upon the ground lay a motionless form; outstretched upon the grass was the ladder Morton Wells had shown him the Monday previous.

Zeb glanced at the house. It was dark and silent. It did not take him long to figure out the situation. Morton had made one of his daring visits to his darling, and in descending to the ground had missed his footing, or the ladder had collapsed, and here he was, the evidence of the fact. Zeb was too good a friend to Morton to arouse his favorite's clandestine visits. He tried to arouse Morton, but the latter was unconscious. Zeb fitted him bodily and got him to the street. He rested him under a tree. In the course of a few minutes Morton was restored to sensibility. He whined with pain as he tried to use one arm.

"It's broken, Zeb," he told the watchman. "Get me home, will you? And say—afterward go and get that ladder. If it's found the Trescotts will guess what I've been up to. I'll be around in a day or two again and don't want to be shut out from seeing Emilee."

But Morton's prediction was without basis. For a week he was under the surgeon's care with orders to remain quiet, and with the injured member in a plaster cast for a fortnight longer. His wealthy brother from the city, who had been somewhat distant with him for a year or two on account of his shifting ways, came down to see him. He wheeled out of Zeb the full details of the accident. He examined the ladder with manifest interest. He looked over several experiments in the way of invention in the workshop of his vital brother.

"He's a genius, young Morton is!" declared the loyal Zeb. "There isn't a finer young man in Plympton, and I someone took hold of him and set him on his feet right here with in the end!"

"I think I see my way to engineering him to a star," replied Morton Wells, a speculative look in his eye. "My business is the manufacture of hardware novelties, and that ladder and one or two other little inventions of Morton's come right in my line."

The old Morton this, too, gave him some brotherly advice, a pretentious look or his inventions, offered fair consideration for a year's service in his business establishment, and Morton shuffled down into a sensible business path.

As a prosperous and accepted son-in-law to the parents of Emilee they rather enjoyed the revival of the ladder episode the day of the wedding.

Bludgeons for Blockheads.
A word to the wise—a cleb to the otherwise.—Boston Transcript.

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

CURWENSVILLE

Stocking of longevity of people and healthfulness of a community, we do not believe that there is another town in Western Pennsylvania that can equal in these two conditions little Curwensville. In enumerating the population from memory yesterday, the writer counted 35 males and 37 females whose ages range from 75 to 95 years, all of whom are in reasonably good health and bid fair to round out many more years yet before their call comes. Biblical lore teaches us that "the old must die and the young may yet" comparing the death rate of last year we find that there were more deaths among the young and middle aged than there were in the ranks of those whose ages aggregated 75 years and upwards. In counting for age, as above stated, the writer evidently missed a number of people who should have been included in this paragraph. Two deaths have already occurred during this month, both ladies, whose ages were 74 and 91, respectively. This tabulation leads us to the belief that people who reside in country towns live to a greater age than those who reside in large towns and cities, and as an old philosopher puts it, "the closer people live to nature, the longer the lease of life," and as the inhabitants of this section have a chance to do this, and a great many of them do, partially explains why so many in this community have passed the three score and ten mark.

The little flurry of trouble that occurred between the school board and one of the teachers last week over a payment of monthly wages, has been amicably settled and the teacher has returned to her duties. The matter should have been settled without so much notoriety being attached to it. The explanatory article of the Herald last week may have had a tendency to cause the board to see things in a different light and has led them to a sense of duty in righting the matter, before it had gained too much publicity. Be that as it may, all is well that ends well, and as far as the wage question is concerned all parties are satisfied for the time being at least.

Curwensville citizens have always prided themselves in the fact that the town had the reputation of having the best public schools to be found in this section of the county, but for the past two or three years there seems to have been more or less fuss and contention among pupils and instructors than ever before. This item is not intended to speak disparagingly of any particular teacher or pupil, but it does want to impress upon the minds of the persons composing the school board that it is their public duty to use every endeavor to bring the Curwensville schools up to the high standard that is enjoyed more than half dozen years ago.

At the meeting on Monday evening, January 26th, there will be nomination of officers and other special business to be transacted. Members will please make an effort to attend.

ED. A. GALLAGHER, Secretary.

WOODLAND

Charles Palmer is quite ill at his home.

Master Dick Stewart, of Clearfield, is spending a few days at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Reed Barron.

Rev. Jacob J. Duffield, Superintendent, will preach in the M. E. church this afternoon, at which time the last Quarterly Conference of the year will be held.

Paul Henry, car mechanic, blacksmith and auto repairer, is recovering from an injury received a few days ago while examining a car.

Dorothy, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Stevens, of Lower Woodland, who was operated upon at the Clearfield Hospital a few days ago, is getting along nicely, and will soon be able to come home.

The Roman Fare.
The Roman college, who both lunch and dinner, and carried a weight of armor and baggage, lived on a coarse brown bread and sour wine. They were temperate in diet and began and continued in exercise. The Spanish peninsula every day and drenches half the night, yet eats only black bread, olive and water lemon.

The Man Nobody Knew

is a serial of a different kind. It follows our policy to present the best in current fiction, each story dealing with a phase of life unlike the others. Authors with a talent for presenting in a wholesome, entertaining way unusual situations and odd, original plots have been selected. Such an author, standing well near the top among contemporaries, is

Holworthy Hall

Suppose among your casual acquaintances were a man wearing a different face, not a disguise—speaking a different voice, acting and living a changed personality, whom you discover to be actually someone you formerly had known intimately. Would you not be amazed and mystified? Such is the situation in "The Man Nobody Knew," excepting that the reader holds the secret. You see him in his former identity wherein he was a failure, with record not too savory. You follow him in his changed character going among the same people with all his old proclivities and temptations, yet patiently redeeming the past, making good. His experiences and adventures are remarkable and he has the oddest, most difficult problem ever placed before a man. It especially concerns the girl who had refused him in his former life.

Watch for The Man Nobody Knew

OUR NEXT SERIAL

WATCH FOR IT

Times Have Changed.

It is said that the post office in Philadelphia will lose \$15,000 a day as the result of going from the three-cent back to the two-cent rate for letters.

That happens to be exactly the sum which Benjamin Franklin was able to turn over to Great Britain in annual revenues from the post office in the colonies in 1771, after he had put in four years of hard work in creating a postal system.

Bees Distinguish Colors.

Experiments have shown that bees distinguish different colors, but different colors acquire significance for bees when the insects have learned that certain colors are associated with certain nutritive advantages. The bees are not "color-machines"—they are not compelled by any organic chromotropism to prefer certain colors to others. They accumulate experience and remember that certain colors are associated with certain nutritive benefits.

Red Tape Citadel

"Circumlocution office" is a description used by the great novelist, Charles Dickens, in his book, "Little Dorrit," to ridicule official delays and indirectness. It is described as the chief of "public departments in the art of perceiving how not to do it." The name has come into popular use as a synonym for governmental routine, "red tape," procrastination and delay in transacting public business.

JAMES BELLO

Clearfield, Pa., pays higher prices for scrap iron, old boilers, old metal, and paper, books, magazines, old rags and rags. Hides bought. Drop card for prices.

Just Simply Perfect

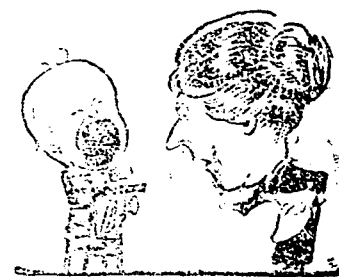
Hot Water Bags

Perfect in quality, perfect in construction, perfect in model, absolutely guaranteed. The finest hot water bottles possible for us to buy and in turn to offer to you. They are just simply perfect, and still they do not cost a bit more than much inferior kinds. There is nothing in the world like buying a bag that is positively guaranteed. In this way your satisfaction is assured. Buy them here—a guarantee is what you get.

Dooley's Drug Store

Corner Market and Third Streets

A New Voice



If you haven't heard it yet, you will soon—reverberating up and down through the land wherever farmers grow grain and livestock and fruits and vegetables and eggs and cotton and wool—echoing through every city where consumers now groan at the high cost of food and clothing. Dean Davenport, of Illinois, writing in

The COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

about the new American Farm Bureau Federation, well calls it a National Voice for Agriculture.

He believes—and let me tell you he knows—that this great new farmers' movement is going to mean big things for all of us. What do you know about it now? Well, he is writing four splendid articles—read them all. Let's see, four times five cents a copy makes twenty cents. Pshaw!

You can buy THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN for a whole year for only a little bit more. And out of the 12 bi-weekly issues you'll get ideas and entertainment enough to repay your dollar many, many times over. Let me send you your subscription today for a whole year. It costs just \$1.

Ralph P. Heisey

Address P. O. Box 124 Clearfield Pa

An authorized subscription representative of
The Country Gentleman, The Ladies' Home Journal, The Saturday Evening Post
\$2 issues—\$1.00 12 issues—\$1.25 52 issues—\$5.00

Sage Tea Dandy To Darken Hair

Look years younger! Use the old-time Sage Tea and Sulphur and nobody will know.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful. This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound tonight and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

A caution: Beware of cheap imitations. The best of all our experience has shown that which men prize the most of living, "Nonophor"

INFLUENZA starts with a Cold

Kill the Cold. At the first sneeze take

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years— a tablet form—safe, sure, no harm—relieves a cold in 24 hours—keeps you up in 3 days. (Never fails if it fails.) The genuine box has a Red Seal with Mr. Hill's name.

Try a Progress Want Ad.

DILL'S 40¢ for Digesters 25¢
"Just one helps"

Aid Indigestion
Stomach disorders yield quickly to DILL'S Digesters. Pure—agreeable—sure in effect. In watch-size bottles at your druggist's.

THE DILL CO., Norristown, Pa.

OUR BATTERY SERVICE IS FREE

WE will be pleased to inspect your battery at any time and as often as is necessary, free of charge. Our service is the expert kind, and our experience is always at your disposal. Should repairs be necessary we will make them at a moderate charge.

The "Exide" Starting and Lighting Battery

is the famous "giant that lives in a box." You have heard of this battery and its unique features—it's the original Unit-Seal Battery; extra powerful, easy to care for and repair. Let us explain its features to you.

Take advantage of our free service.

Clearfield Auto Supply Co.
16-18 South Third St.

KEEP Your Car Running

Winter has no terrors for the motorist who uses Johnson's Freeze-Proof in his radiator.

He can run his car in the coldest weather and leave it all night in an unheated garage. The radiator can't freeze if Johnson's Freeze-Proof is used according to directions.

Johnson's Freeze-Proof is non-evaporating and non-inflammable. It will not harm metals or rubber.

For sale at

CLEARFIELD HARDWARE CO.
125 MARKET STREET CLEARFIELD, PA.

Send In That Red Envelope NOW

A. MIRKIN

The Home of



and

**A. MIRKIN**Here's a Fine Tonic
Laxative, Says Druggist

If you want better blood, clear complexion and sparkling eyes take

Celery King

Normal bowel action, perfect working stomach and sweet breath follow its use. Children drink it with enjoyment.

Ask your grocer for Hagerty's Purity Bread. J12-1f-ch

DON'T NEGLECT A RHEUMATIC PAIN

Buy and keep handy a bottle of pain-relieving Sloan's Liniment

YOU need it when the unexpected rheumatic twinge starts—the pains and aches following exposure—sciatica, lumbago, sore muscles, stiff joints, neuralgia. Forget all about buying another bottle and keeping it handy, didn't you? Get it today—play safe—you may need it tonight!

This famous counter-irritant penetrates without rubbing and scatters the congestion. The pain or ache is soon relieved, leaving no plaster or poultice muckiness, no stained skin. Thousands of regular users keep it handy for emergency—they don't suffer needfully. Three sizes at all druggists—3c., 70c., \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment
Keep it handy**Delicate Mothers**

Vinol, our Cod Liver and Iron Tonic, is the best remedy for Nervous, Run-Down, Anemic Conditions.

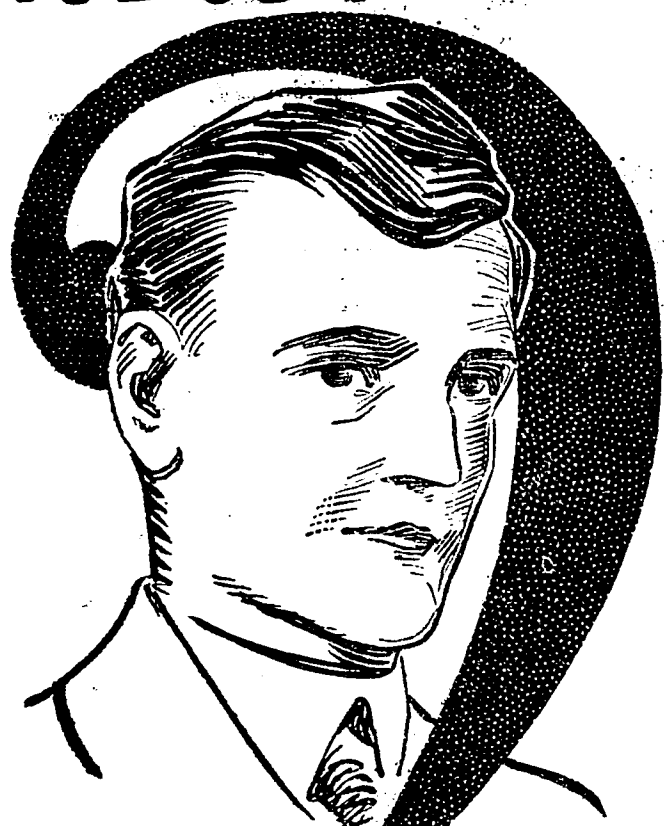


This Letter Proves It.

Kenton, Del.—"I suffered from a nervous, run-down condition and no appetite. I kept house and live on a farm so had to keep about my work as I have five in the family. My druggist recommended Vinol as the best medicine for my condition. I felt better after taking the first bottle. It has given me a good appetite, I sleep better and feel stronger in every way."—Mrs. J. HERMAN WILDS.

It is the Best and Cod Liver Peptones contained in Vinol aided by Iron and Hypophosphites which makes it such a famous blood-maker, nerve builder and strength creator. Besides Vinol is not a secret medicine. Its full formula is printed on each package.

Stewart Drug Co. and Druggists Everywhere

Our Next Serial Which Will
Appear Soon, Watch For It**THE MAN
NOBODY KNEW**

He Was
the Man
Nobody
Knew
Did They
Ever Know
Him?

A
Strange,
Though
Logical
Story

A genius for odd, unusual, deeply absorbing plots, Holworthy Hall has here given his best talent. Not a war, but an after the war story. True, the war furnished the first incident and it also furnished the hero with the strangest opportunity, the most complex problem and involved code of ethics a man ever had.

Did Woman Ever Have Experience More Amazing
Than That of Being Wooed Twice by the Same Man
Under Different Characters?

It is but one of the many astounding elements of this tale, which starts off with a punch and holds the undivided interest of the reader until the end. Do not miss it! It is

OUR NEW SERIAL**CLASS MEETING**

Mrs. Snively's class of the West Side M. E. Sunday school will hold its regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Lulu Hunchbarger on Friday night. A full attendance is requested. J22-2tc

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN

Rheumatic pains, backache, pains in sides, sore muscles, stiff joints or an "always tired" feeling are usually symptoms of disordered kidneys. W. W. Wells, Tonquin, Mich., writes: "I am on my feet most of the time and get tired. But after taking Foley Kidney Pills I feel like a new man. I recommend them to my customers and have never heard of any case where they did not give satisfaction." Prompt in action to relieve kidney troubles and bladder ailments. Sold everywhere.

Try a Progress Want Ad.

**MEXICAN OIL JUMPS AT
OPENING**

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—Following official announcement of the temporary settlement of the Mexican oil dispute, Mexican Petroleum opened on the stock market today at 196 up 3; 1-2. United States Steel opened at 105 up 1-8. Studebaker at 102 3-4 unchanged, Republic Steel at 108 3-4 unchanged, Southern Pacific at 100 unchanged, and Marine at 17 3-4 up 1-4.

NOTICE

John H. Moore's Sunday School class will meet with Mrs. J. McCorkle at her home on Cherry street, Friday evening at eight o'clock.

Ask your grocer for Hagerty's Purity Bread. J12-1f-ch



Ladies and Gentlemen:
Good People!
Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

WE are going to publish in this paper a series of announcements that you will want to read for two reasons:

First: These announcements will contain information on various topics that will be interesting to you. For instance, one shows "A \$10,000 Breakfast Table." Others, to follow, contain specific facts about subjects you will enjoy knowing. Watch for them.

Second: You will want to continue to read about Franco-American Coffee—the coffee that has captivated everybody—because it is the result of an ideal. "Produced by men who know—for your protection."

New information that you will be glad to have and a new ideal in coffee that will appeal to your taste and your sense of what's right—These are 'in store' for you.

LAUDERBACH-ZERBY CO.
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Branches: DuBois, Bellefonte, Indiana, Punxsutawney

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YOUNG & GRIFFIN COFFEE CO., INC., New York, New Orleans

Local Druggists

Enthusiastic Over
Sale of MU-COL

Say sales have trebled since it was offered to the public. People quick to realize its value in all

**CATARRHAL
CONDITIONS
of the MUCOUS
MEMBRANE**

Say, "I want MU-COL," the anti-septic powder that for twenty years was advertised exclusively to Physicians.

All druggists can supply you.

Try a Progress Want Ad.

PROGRAM

Local Teachers' Institute to be held in the Junior High School, Clearfield, January 21, 1920.

Districts: Gashen Wallacetown, Lawrence, Bradford Boggs and Pine.

Morning Session 9:00 A. M.

Music

Roll call by the superintendent

Address: Supt. W. P. Trostle

Primary work: Miss Mary Schrote

Teaching Children to Read: George R. Dunlap

Teaching Geography: Miss Freda Colegrove

Music

How does Physical D. H. Aid Discipline? Miss Vera Ogden

What System Shall we Teach in Penmanship? Miss Ruth Ogden

Intermission

Afternoon Session 1:30 P. M.

Music: Knights Saxophone Orchestra

Address: Supt. George Zerfoss

How to make History Interesting: Mr. Ed. Bowman

Round Table Discussions on the following subjects:

(a) Home Study

(b) What advantages has oral work

over written work or vice versa?
(c) Why should the teachers get acquainted with the parents?

Music

Supervised Intermissions

The Value of Music in the Rural School

How can you interest your pupils to select good reading? Bessie Ward

Recitation: Miss Myrtle Mitchell

All teachers will be expected to take part in the general discussion.

BAILEY—CONKUN.

Clarke R. Bailey and Miss Delna Mae Conklin, were united in marriage by Rev. C. W. Baker, at the Lutheran parsonage last evening at 5 o'clock. Following the ceremony a sumptuous wedding dinner was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Conklin, parents of the bride. The happy couple left on the 6:28 Pennsylvania train for a wedding tour of the eastern cities. On their return they will reside in Clearfield.

Ask your grocer for Hagerty's Purity Bread. J12-1f-ch

**STATE MEETING OF
CHURCHMEN**

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 22—A large majority of the ministers of the state are expected to come to Harrisburg next month to attend the Inter-Church movement conference on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the 18th, 19th and 20th. During the conference the budget of each district in the state will turn over to the church heads the plans made for the return.

IT'S UNWISE
to put off to-day's duty until tomorrow. If your stomach is acid-disturbed take

KI-MOIDS

the new aid to digestion comfort today. A pleasant relief from the discomfort of acid-dyspepsia.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWEN
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

KID WISE

EVEN AT THAT A SLOW
COUNTER WOULD REACH
DAYLIGHT BEFORE HE
REACHED A THOUSAND

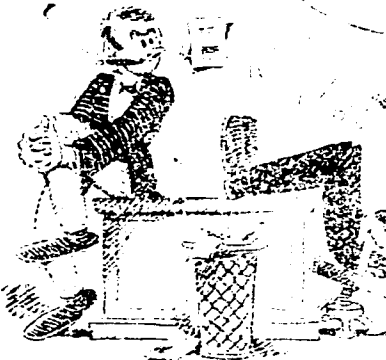


KID WISE

I CAN'T SLEEP
NIGHTS, JOE—DO
YOU KNOW ANY
CURE FOR
INSOMNIA?



WHY—THEY
SAY THAT COUNTING
UP TO ONE THOUSAND
IS A REMEDY



HOW—BUT
THAT TOO
BAD?



WHAT'S
TOO BAD?



THAT THE
BABY'S TOO
YOUNG TO
COUNT?

**IT IS TOO BAD
—MORAL—**

COUNTING A THOUSAND
WON'T GET YOU ANY-
THING, BUT GETTING
IT TAKES GENIUS



RAYHODDINAM

Dine At Jordan's

Tonight

Good Music

5:40 to 7:40

Soda Fountain Open

DON'T
DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

**GOLD MEDAL
WARMER OIL
CAPSULES**

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1896. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

THE
TEST!

TEST OUR
BREAD IN
YOUR HOME—
SWEET—
HOME!



The place to test bread is in your home. When you order our bread you can feel sure that you are getting an article of food that is going to please all the big and little appetites that scamp in the direction of your dinner bell.

For sale by

Richard Cook
J. S. Beahan
Tobias Bros.
H. C. Shaw Groc. Co.
Walker's Store

The Hagerly Bakery Co.
PHILIPSBURG, PA.

Every Stain
Weakens Your Eyes

You may not notice the strain at the time but—pull an elastic band once and it flies back. Keep on stretching the band and it will eventually break. That's the way with your eyesight.

Let me relieve the strain with proper glasses.

HARRY H. ROSENTHAL, O. D.
Office hours daily and evening.
Woolridge building, H. & C.
1469. Clearfield, Pa.

Delicious
Hot Chocolate

Purest Chocolate, served piping hot, with a dash of delicious cream is the foundation of our fountain's real popularity.

Lots of folks have gotten the habit of dropping in during the day for this cup of cheer.

Why don't you?

STEWART'S DRUG STORE
The San Toy Store

Gossip for
Tonight's
Tea Table

The Knights of Columbus will give a Euchre this evening in their rooms on Market street.

A. F. Yeckley of Pittsburgh, is spending a few days with his cousin, Mrs. J. L. Johnson on Locust street.

Charles Stratton, of Philadelphia, transacted business in town yesterday.

Miss Iva Laniger has returned to her home in Rockton, after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Coleman on Ninth street.

Mrs. Phillip Reed left today for Pittsburgh, to spend a few days with friends.

Mrs. David Muller is visiting with relatives in Woodland.

The young ladies of the St. Francis church gave a Euchre last evening in the St. Francis school, which was a success, both financially and socially. Thirty tables were in play.

Miss Pearl McFarland is ill at her home on William street, with tonsillitis.

Mrs. W. W. Howe has returned from spending few days with friends in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. John Troy has returned from a visit with relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. G. B. Grim, of Baltimore, Md., is visiting her aunts, the Misses Mitchell on Walnut street.

Miss Amelia Bigler is visiting with friends and shopping in Pittsburgh.

Miss Jennie Viberg entertained her sewing circle last evening at her home on Second street. Delicious refreshments were served.

Nellie M. Dobson is ill at her home on Daisy street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Sweep have returned to their home at Curwensville after spending some time at Southern Pines, N. C.

Acting Postmaster Orvis Guelich, the White Rock specialist and Melvin Schenck the Lehigh King, are attending the Big Poultry exhibition at Altoona today.

A crowd of young people from Clearfield sleighed to Idora Park last evening. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games. Excellent music was furnished by Mr. Barritt. At a late hour the crowd adjourned to the house where delicious refreshments were served, and all departed after assuring Mr. Barritt they would visit him again next year.

Mrs. J. Clark Boyer and little son J. Clark Jr., who have been living with "Uncle Tom" and Mrs. Capt. Clark at their home on First street for the past four months, left today for Apron Ohio, where they will join Mrs. Boyer's sister and brothers and make their future home.

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DADDY'S EVENING
FAIRY TALE
By Mary Graham
Donner Editor

LITTLE PITCHERS.

"Tomorrow," said a mother to her little girl, whose name was Janet, "we all wish each other a happy New Year. Tomorrow a quite new year begins. For tomorrow is the first of January."

"I would like to have a wish granted," said Janet, "not just being wished a happy New Year, but a wish all of my own."

Janet was in bed and she was having this talk with her mother, who was sitting on the edge of the bed having a little chat before it was time to go quite to sleep.

"What do you wish?" asked Janet's mother.

But Janet did not hear her mother, for Janet had fallen asleep.

She was dreaming of the New Year all dressed up in fine, fresh clothes, when suddenly a little creature appeared before her.

"Who are you?" Janet asked.

"I," said the little creature, "am a fairy. Do you see my wings? And do you see the wand I have? I'm a special fairy. I'm the Wishing Fairy."

We were told by the Fairy Wondrous Secrets that you had a wish you especially wanted granted you.

"You know the Fairy Wondrous Secrets?" She it is who does up the packages of beautiful secrets which are sent by the Dreamland King and his messengers right into the mind of children. There is a direct route from Fairyland to Childhood Land, you know."

"I didn't know," Janet said, "but I'm glad to hear it."

"Well," the Wishing Fairy continued, "I want to tell you about the Fairy Wondrous Secrets and what she said to me. She was busy doing up these packages, and so were all her helpers, but she talked while she worked."

"Wishing Fairy," she said, "there is a little girl named Janet who wants a wish granted. The thing for you to do is to ask her what it is. Then the Dreamland King will help you. Her mother and her daddy must know her wish, too, but they must hear it from the Dreamland King—not from her."

"Go to her, Wishing Fairy, and you will know what is her wish."

"So I have come to you to ask your wish."

"I was going to tell it to my mother," Janet said, "only a little while ago, but somehow I didn't, and before I knew it I saw you."

"Yes," the Wishing Fairy said, "I have come to ask you your wish."

"You may think it silly," Janet said, "Gracious, no," said the Wishing Fairy, "I am too used to hearing strange wishes."

The Wishing Fairy smiled sweetly. "Do tell me your wish. Is it a happy New Year that you are wishing for?"

"Of course I wish that, too, I suppose, if that's not too much," Janet said.

"Not too much at all," the Wishing Fairy said.

"Then," said Janet, "I will tell you my special wish, too. It really is made up of several little wishes all in one. I hope I'm not wishing for too much."

"They tell me," the fairy urged, "that I wish," said Janet, "that my mother and daddy would know that I hurt me dreadfully when they say that little pitchers have big ears. I feel so much in the way then. And when folks come to visit and say that children should be seen and not heard, and I used to know you when you were so high. Oh, dear, I wish they wouldn't say such things."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," the Wishing Fairy said, "I will ask the Dreamland King to tell your mother and daddy that it hurts you to be told that. And I will get the Dreamland King to tell as many people as he can about the other speeches. He can't tell all, but he will do a great deal. And if I grant your wishes, will you do something for me?"

"I wish you to ask the grown-ups not to say things that hurt you and other children, and I ask you and other children never to hurt older people by making them feel old or in the way. And Janet promised."

Wise to Fish Story.

"Now, boys," said the Sunday school teacher to the juvenile class, "I'll tell you about Jonah and the whale."

"That," exclaimed a little five-year-old visitor, "Ain't those kids wise to that fish story?"

Great Men.

Great men hallow a whole people and lift up all who live in their time—Society Says.

Palm Sugar.

Sugar is extracted from sixteen varieties of palms that grow in Ceylon.

A Joyous
Helper

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

When Laurence Colby's spinster aunt announced to him that she had made up her mind to apportion to him the part of her estate she had intended to leave him by will, he whistled loudly in his natural impetuous style.

"You have shown yourself to be a shrewd and contented young man, and I shan't keep you waiting for dead man's shoes," she observed definitely.

"I certainly never made any calculations on yours," declared Laurence. "What's more, I'm perfectly satisfied and happy with my present lot. I'm earning a living, everybody seems to like me, I like everybody."

"Well, my lawyer will tell you what I have done for you, and I am glad I have done it."

The first thing Laurence thought of after he found himself independent and rich was to take a vacation. The first person he planned on visiting was Dudley Vernon.

"I've a pretty warm spot in my heart for dear old Dad," he told himself. "He helped me to get through college; he saved my life once."

So Laurence went down to Westport and became a guest at the house of Dudley's widowed sister, with whom Dudley lived.

A few days after he had arrived at Westport, Laurence got Mrs. Alston alone and sat down for a confidential chat.

"I am worried nearly to death about Dudley," he said, "he is so changed. Won't you relieve my mind and put me in the way of helping him?"

"Dudley has been that way since he returned from a month's stay at Adrian," said Mrs. Alston. "I will tell you all I know. It doesn't come from him, but from an accidental discovery I made. Dudley seems to have fallen in love with a young lady during his vacation. I do not know her name, only that she lives at Adrian. In his waste basket a few days since I found a photograph torn in two. Here are the fragments."

"I say," ejaculated Laurence, scanning the joined pieces of cardboard, "if I had a picture like that I'd wear it over my heart!"

"I also found parts of a letter apparently from the father of the young lady. It informed Dudley that he could not look upon their engagement with favor, as he had learned confidentially that Dudley's business was at the point of failure."

"Is that true?" inquired Laurence.

"I fear that it is. His lawyer, Mr. Ames, tells me so."

Laurence visited the lawyer to find that ten thousand dollars would place his friend beyond the power of business disappointment. He went to Adrian seeking for a young lady whose name even he did not know. Her lovely face, however, was vividly impressed upon his mind.

Fortune favored Laurence's plans. He was traversing a residence street of Adrian when he came upon a large waiter lying on the pavement. Laurence picked it up to find it filled with papers and money. Turning a corner he nearly collided with a burly figure, a flushed, excited girl.

"Found at last," he breathed with intense satisfaction as he recognized her, and then observing that she was scanning walk and street with eager eyes he spoke aloud: "Excuse me, miss, but have you lost something?"

"Yes, oh, yes, a wallet containing some very valuable papers. I was taking to pay father's office from the house."

"Is that it?" questioned Laurence, and Miss Annie Dutton took the wallet tendered with a joyous cry.

The incident led to their becoming acquainted more fully, and within a week Laurence was an accepted visitor at the Dutton home. Through wary investigation he learned that Annie knew Dudley Vernon, but she did not seem to be intensely interested when he was mentioned. Persistently, however, Laurence brought up the name of his friend on every possible occasion, particularly before the parents of Annie.

He lauded Dudley, he told of recent business troubles now all adjusted, and Dudley on the way to become a millionaire. Then one day there came a vast surprise when Annie propounded the query:

"Mr. Colby, why is it that you are always speaking of Mr. Vernon? I told my friend, Virginia Bland, about it, and she cannot understand your deep interest in her father?"

"In her will!" cried Laurence, amazement, hope, mystery, delight struggling for mastery in his heart.

"Her father? They were to marry, on her parents' have objected and Virginia is very unhappy."

Not very long, however, for quickly becoming the blunder he had made, Laurence set about righting the situation. He learned that the photograph and money had been given to Dudley by Miss Bland. He now entreated Mr. Bland, telling him how he had rescued Dudley financially. Annie heard of this. By that time she and Laurence had discovered their mutual love.

"Oh, you dear, true fellow!" she cried. "I give up all your wooing for the sake of a friend!"

"Well, my dear, don't you ever forget me all, Annie, dear," cried Laurence. "There is still a thorn in my heart, a thorn that I shall never be able to get rid of until I have married you."

"At least the happiest!" declared he, devoted Annie.

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Leonardson's--The Quality Store

Saturday Is The Last Day
OF OUR ANNUAL

January Clearance

The house-cleaning is nearly thru. Saturday will see the finish. What items remain have been arranged for quick selling and you'll find a host of saving opportunities awaiting you during the closing days of the great annual event.

Children's Coats At
Clearance Price

Children's sizes from 2 to 6 years.
Junior sizes from 6 to 14 years.

\$7.50 Coats reduced to \$5.95
\$9.75 Coats reduced to \$7.95
\$12.50 to \$16.50 Coats reduced to \$9.75

One Lot Of Wool Dress
Goods 79c yd.

Old Prices were \$1.00 to \$1.75 Yard

This lot includes wool crepes, moires, batistes and wool tafetas. All in dark shades, the old prices were \$1.00 to \$1.75. Clearance price 79c

Odd Lot of Ladies' Wool
Sweaters at 1-2 Price

\$6.50 Sweaters reduced to \$3.25
\$9.50 Sweaters reduced to \$4.75

1-1 OFF ON ALL LADIES' WOOL KNIT SCARFS

MEN'S SILK SCARFS AT 1-2 PRICE

MEN'S SILK TIES AT 1-2 PRICE

These are a few left from our Xmas selling which we wish to close out. Who are the few lucky men to get these.

10 PER CENT. REDUCTION ON ALL LACE AND
SCRIM CURTAINS, SCRIM AND
DRAPERY MATERIALS10 PER CENT. REDUCTION ON ALL LARGE AND
SMALL RUGS\$2.75 and \$3.00
French Kid Gloves
at \$1.59 pr.

An odd lot in black and white only.

Women's \$2.25 to
\$3.00 Silk Hose
at \$1.50 Pair

This is an odd lot, the colors are white and field mouse a big bargain at \$1.50 pr.

25 PER CENT. OFF ON ALL CHILDREN'S WOOL GLOVES

10 PER CENT. REDUCTION ON ALL SILK
PETTICOATS10 PER CENT. REDUCTION ON ALL
CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS
KNIT GOODS

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Henry Russell of Curwensville and Violet Mikosky, of Canawath.
Clark Robert Bailey, of Lawrence and Delma Mae Conklin, of Clearfield.
Bernard W. Suelton and Mary Adelaide Hise both of DuBois.
Edward Harvey and Irene Crawford, both of Bradford, Pa.
Paul Roman and Annie Oslip, both of Sidney, Pa.

World's Finest Olive Oil.

The olive oil produced in the region of Bordeaux, France, has a lightness, a perfume, and a particularly delicate flavor which have given it a world-wide reputation and made it an important article of export and a source of wealth for its producers. Most popular is the oil from France imported under the Bordeaux trademark.

CUT THIS OUT--IT IS WORTH
MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 1c and mail it to Foley & Co., 28-35 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pain in sides and back; Foley's Cathartic Tablets for constipation; and a whole lot of other things. Send your slip today.

THEY DIDN'T GIVE US ANY

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22—Because of the prevalence of influenza Representative Sabath of Ill. today introduced a resolution in the House that the Volstead prohibition enforcement act allowing one pint of liquor every ten days for sick persons be suspended for ninety days. Whiskey is

the only effective remedy against the disease, he claimed.

WEST SIDE CHOIR

REHEARSAL FRIDAY NIGHT

There will be a rehearsal Friday night at the church. Starts promptly at 7:15.

FEED BUYERS, DAIRY-MEN,
FARMERS

Buy Pure Wheat Bran, Wheat Shorts, Middlings, Low-Grade-Flour, Oil Meal, Cottonseed Meal, And Pure Home Ground Corn Chop All In Full Hundreds, And Mix Your Own Dairy Feeds. We Can Sell You Wheat Feeds At Car Load Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

We Just Unloaded One Car Wheat Shorts, Also Car Of Low-Grade-Flour, Brans & Middlings.

Telephone Or Mail Your Orders To

CLEARFIELD FLOUR & FEED CO.

Both Phones

W. G. SPENCER, Manager

Office At ROYAL QUALITY FLOUR HOUSE
Near B. R. & P. Station

NEURALGIA

or Headache
rub the forehead
and temples with

VICK'S VAPORUB

YOUR EYES OPEN - DO YOU KNOW

